

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1879.

lot, with the small and rotund Rowell rolling along a sopeless and a defeated tender in his distinguished rear. As for Rowell, who, as a matter of course, was doing nothing to warrant adding to his score with that absence of pretcredit and to his advantage. His rounded and voluminous calves, which are the most assertive and noticeable part of Rowell, were wagging with the even strokes of pendulums, and under their inevitable and unrelenting swing the pointer on the little Englishman's dial never linshoulders, perhaps, than he was at the time of his other walk here) were a tight-fitting jumper with transverse stripes, such as are worn on Biackwell's Island, This jumper made him look like a zebra with beautiful human legs. and then again as he chased the handsome Guyon closely about the pair looked like a keeper pursued by a convict who had been imprisoned for beating Weston, and on account of the size of his caives. He had 245 miles to his credit, and bookmakers and everybody else regarded him as certain to win. Guyon as yet, with 226 miles, was looked up to as second man, although Merritt, only four miles behind. was threatening that position, and the remarkable bones of Hazael were looming pictur-esquely up from a vantage ground of 215 miles. Between 11 and 12 o'clock the weakening that had all along been prophesied of Guyon seemed

band all along been prophesided of Guyon seemed to have come upon him. He was spending time of the track, and when he came out again he found that his adversary. Merritt, had usured his place. The latter was only a lap ahead, but it now seemed that the beauty of Guyon's flanks and loins existed at the expense of stamins, and the lap doubted itself quickly, and then began indefinitely to multiply. No spectator with a heart or with any reversence for the Belwickly and the began indefinitely to multiply. No spectator with a heart or with any reversence for the Belwickly and the began indefinitely to multiply. No spectator with a heart or with any reversence for the Belwickly and the began indefinitely to multiply. No spectator with a heart or with any reversence for the Belwickly and the began indefinitely to multiply. No spectator with a special and the grant of the special s to have come upon him. He was spending time of the track, and when he came out again he

derican whose marvellous ability for speed louistedly was the outcome of the pies which his life long he had been accustomed to eat all, under a mistaken notion, he began diethinself on roast beef for the purposes of state, at once tackled Hazatel. Taylor has so appeared on the track slways in the same b. In the wide brown linen pantaloons the new wears his leys have come to have hely different aspect from that which they marry wore in the tight-fitting trousers that their covering but not their concesiment, see treasers revealed the marvelous things of this knees, and their narrowness a always exaggerated by the visit is said, unblacked, and furry, which eat out their lower extremities, and their bar about the same proportion to Taylors leas the expansive sunflower does to sinder staik whereupon it rides. The new users though they are not long enough, are approached any merciful, and prevent any accu-

it was seen that Hazael was endeavormerouch upon the positions of Guyon
ritt.

Hooked just a trifle discouraged at this
it must have been in a measure hatoful
to see the name of the attenuated but
as Merritt go up ahead of his on the big
ard at the end of the amphithears.

We were now close rivals, with Hazael
the close behind them. The three were,
the the candidates to be considered for
add pince. Merritt, as said, had crept
uyon jap by Jap, and had passed him,
till gained on him until at 3 clock his
ked 249 miles and 3 lans to Guyon's 247
This was accomplished by running on
of Merritt, during which Guyon stuck
walk denseedly. Hersel meantime had
to 240 miles, and Merritt's coach walked
with him, plainly cautioning him
his fleshess adversary, while Rowell
ord to say to Guyon, who smiled and
to be thankful for it.
ess fell over the Garden at about 4
when the storm came up; but just
is time the colored boy. Hart, emerged
beth in a white flanel jumes, so pure

the storm came up; but just the colored boy. Hart, emerged a white flannel jumper, so pure that it seemed to leave a trail of just rudder in a phosphorescent ted around the track, and on his bout its curve in dark flowers, on a white ad, the admonition, "Go in and win, Black This name has been earned by the black on account of his style, which is precisely of the great O'Loary, who backs him and

Pedestrians Waking Up after a Long Sleep-Panchot Slumbering 9 Hours by Mistake-Exciting Race Between Merritt and Guyon.

The beginning of the third day was seen by several thousand spectators, who, as on the previous two nights, were obliged to look much of the time upon an almost deserted track. The walkers seem to have agreed upon the mid-

night hours for their long rests.

Rowell, who had quit the track after making his 215th mile, rested three hours and twenty-four minutes. His total time off the track for gered while he was on the track. The round and gifted pedestrian (a trifle less round about the up of a rest of about three hours and a half at the end of the first and second days, with one rest of 38 minutes, one of 28, one of 20, and smaller rests to make up the nine hours. His first 76 miles were run without rest. The bet-ting on him, what little there was of it, was 1 to 5 against him, and 1 to 10 that he would not win first or second place. One of the betting men was asked whether it was not a bad speculation to bet against Rowell even with the odds of 5 to 1 or 10 to 1 in his favor. He said that he was willing to take those odds on the chance that Rowell might meet with accident. When Rowell returned to his third day's task at 2:21 o'clock.

he was warmly received, and he went to work on his hum-drum trot.

Guyon, whose record of 200 miles placed him next to Bowell, had gone from the track at 11:35 on Tuesday night. He took a rest of 3 hours and 17 minutes. His total rest to the third day was 9 hours and 47 minutes. The betting was 8 to 1 that he would not win first

boy walking in his bare feet over a freshly mown field, and making agrimace at every step.

THE CHAMPION SLEEPER.

Panchot quitthe track at 7:08 P.M. on Tuesday, and when hour after hour passed yesterday morning without his making his appearance rumors were rife that he was out of the race. But at 4:18 A.M. he made his appearance, looking fresh and running like a locomosity. Jack said that it was all a mistake. Panchot had intended to sleen four hours when he went to bed, and as Goulding was saidy in want of sleep himself he had trusted two of Panchot's friends to awaken the pedestrian. Instead of waking Panchot, the Buffalonians, under the influence of deep potations, let him sleep until 4:18, or 9 hours and 10 minutes in all. Panchot was very angry and began to run with a view to make up some of it.

But his total rest of eighteen hours had put him at the foot of the list.

Many inquiries were made for Weston, who had retired a lew minutes before 10 on Tuesday night. He did not reappear until nearly 8 of clock yesterday morning, having taken about nine hours sleep. He took a rucful look at the scores that had been piling up in his absence. His total resting times ince the beginning of the match was ghout 13's hours. He started out on his third day's work 62 miles behind Rewell, 41 had quit at 6's o'clock on Tuesday night, and it was taken for granted that he had given up the race. He did not look much the better for his fourteen hours rest, and he began warrily the hopeless task of walking, 72 miles behind the lowest man. It was remarked as one reason for his collarse that he had made the best time of any of the walkers for the time employed.

ALL ON THE TRACK AGAIN.

At 9 o'clock the men were all on the track

his collapse that he had made the best time of any of the walkers for the time employed.

ALL ON THE TRACK AGAIN.

At 9 o'clock the men were all on the track save Jackson. Taylor walked as stiffly and slowly as though he had made 245. The little Englishman was walking as briskly as though the two days had been spent in rest and recreation. The Vermonter astonished every one by appearing in a new pair of calfskin shoes. His feet had hitherto been covered only by stockings. His linen trousers came within two inches of the shoes, and flapped wildly around his attenuated ankles. The other men were all taking their usual gaits, none of them seeming much the worse for wear. Hazael went into his tent at 9:10. He had run 16 miles without a break, in a little less than two hours. At 9:30 Jackson walked, or rather crawled from his tent, so stiff and sore that he could hardly move. He winced when his feet touched the track, and his knuckley knees nearly touched each other at every step. He was "very groggy about the legs," as a sporting gentleman with a black moustache oracularly observed. A Socich cap covered his spikey hair, and his sallow face was pinched, and the skin so tightly drawn over the check bones that it looked more leathery than ever. At 9:42 a big cheer went up as Ennis completed 200 miles, and another was heard when, 14 minutes later, the dial marked 250 for Rowell. Ennis looked anything but pleased to see his rival an even 50 miles ahead of him in the journey. Weston was going gamely, with a savage look on his thin face, for he was 62 miles behind Rowell, and even behind the proor little Fall River spinner. Taylor occasionally ran, and just before 11 o clock put on a burst of speed that called forth much applause and incited Federmeyer to a similar exhibition, and he shot around on the sawduat pluckily. Hazael ran his secre up to 222 and retired to his tent. Merritt, Guyon, and Rowell clung to each other, the Connecticut boy evidently looking for a chance to cut down the

| VOL. XLVIINO. 25. | | | , | NE | w | YO | RK. | TI | IUI | RSD | ΑY | . 5 | EP | TEM | IBER |
|--|---|--|---|---|---|--|--|---|---|--|--|--|--|---|-------------|
| A FIGHT FOR SECOND PLACE. | coaches; but the bouquet itself was merely one of the expressions of good will which have some in so numerously (all in the shape of | DISTANCES WA | | | | | | | | | - | | - | | E. CX |
| THE STRUGGLE BETWEEN MERRITT AND BAZUEL, WITH MERRITT LEAD. ING II MUES AT 1 A. M. | the colored boy's tent is covered with flowers. As the storm passed over and the afternoon advanced, speciators leaning over the rails about the inner side of the track began to notice that there was a whistling sound and that the | NOVES. | Works | Waten to De | Rocell. | Hanari | Servill. | Paschal. | flart | Earle . | Sirlem | Followayer. | Teplor | Erchan. | Strong of T |
| Bewell 23 Miles Ahead, with Weston only in the Sixth Place—Guyon Pails from Second to First Place, with Hart Fourth—Hart Given a Russian Bath—Weston Brops his Tricks and Settles Down to Heavy Walking—A Report that Eanis has Withdrawn. At I o'clock this morning the relative positions of the pedestrians were: | Weaton repeatedly and at short intervals passed by them. The champion evidently had turned over a new leaf since the day previous. Poplie began to remember that they had not noticed him particularly for some time, and it was suspected that he had given up trying to attract attention, and had gone to warking, like Rowell. That was the case in fact. Rowell fails to attract attention, because he does nothing at all but plod along. Weston was now plodding along. His antics had been put aside, and though his head rolled as is natural to him when he walks, each roll was not attended by a caper and a grimace, and the only stage bits were when, wishing to reverse, he came to the score line and, with a flerce stamp, turned himself to the right about. But he did not seek continually the big eye of the gathering with his own, and he did not losek continually the big eye of the gathering with his own, and he did not business instead of an air of unmitigated joy. The reuson of all this, as given, was that the champion had recovered from a severe nervous attack, whereby he had been prevented from getting even a single moment of sleep since the walk began, and which left him irritable to that degree that he defied his trainers, and was only partially manageable by his wife. This spell he finally broke yesterday, it is said, by a diet of fish, and with the shallty and the desire to sleep a normal elearness of head returned to him, and he determined to go in for a share of the gate money. A share of the gate money he may get, but if his head is clear he cannot expect to win much glory, as he looks upon the vision of half adozen of the predestrians so far ahead of him down the visits of the presented from petting even a single money. | Fortweinth Pitteth Sixteth Six | 173 1 173 1 173 1 173 1 174 1 178 7 174 4 183 0 187 6 182 5 201 3 208 5 213 7 223 7 223 7 223 7 224 3 24 2 24 2 24 2 24 3 | 221 0 221 0 221 0 222 0 224 0 224 0 224 0 224 0 225 0 226 0 225 0 227 0 | 221 7 221 3 236 7 241 2 245 7 240 8 245 3 256 0 256 0 256 2 256 0 256 2 277 2 277 4 277 2 277 4 277 2 277 2 | 128 6 20 118 7 2 2 118 1 2 2 118 1 2 2 118 2 1 2 128 2 3 128 2 3 128 2 3 128 3 2 128 3 2 128 4 2 128 | 00 4 (200) 4 5 (200) 8 0 (10) 7 7 2 (21) 7 7 2 (21) 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 1 104 c 7 7 134 4 4 103 1 1 186 4 4 103 1 1 186 6 6 7 175 6 8 178 6 1 183 3 6 187 6 8 107 7 2 103 1 2 | 3 200 0 0 200 0 0 1 200 0 0 1 200 0 0 1 200 0 0 1 200 0 0 1 200 1 2 2 2 3 4 2 2 2 3 6 2 2 2 3 6 2 2 2 3 6 2 2 2 3 6 2 2 3 6 2 2 3 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 6 2 3 7 7 6 2 3 7 7 2 4 7 6 2 3 7 7 2 4 7 6 2 3 7 7 2 4 7 6 2 3 7 7 2 4 7 6 2 3 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | 190 7 190 7 190 7 190 6 190 6 190 6 190 9 201 7 201 7 211 0 213 1 215 2 213 1 215 2 220 0 220 0 220 0 220 0 | 42 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 555 1 1 1 559 11 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 0 1 1412 | 00 2 10 00 2 1 | 681 7 2 6 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7 | nec |
| | | Chicago pedestrian's lead. He soon found his chance, for after making three miles more Guyon went in for a bath and a breakfast, and Merritt began te walk faster than ever. By 11 o'clock he closed the gap to within two miles, the scores reading; Rowell, 256; Guyon, 234; Merritt, 232. MEERITT AND GUYON BACING. Then Merritt began to run, and when he ran Rowell, who was sladlowing him, was left behind. Half an hour later the hand on Merritt's dial swung up to 8, and the attendant put up the figures 234. "Guyon's dual indicated 234 miles and 7 laps, and he was still inside of his tent. Seven minutes later the Yankee boy made the seven laps and the spectators cheered, but not so much as when he came around again and bad now 235 miles to his credit, and was second in the race. Meanwhile Hart had been striving to close the gap between him and | | | | | | the track less than half the time. He was not even amusing any one but himself. Hart and Merritt were very constant and strong. Hazael was straining every nerve, but Merritt kept him four mines behind. At ten minutes past 11 o'clock Merritt made 280 miles, Hazael made 275 miles, Weston had stored 247%. Rowell was on his 336th mile. Guyon on his 270th, Hart on his 267th, Krohne on his 233d, Jackson on his 229th and beend to do 19 miles more before he went to bed, Federmeyer on his 215th, and Ennis and Panchot not heard from. The competition between Merritt and Hazael ended by Hazael retiring at 276 miles. Merritt made his 281st at his case, Weston scored 250 at twenty minutes to 12 o'clock. At 12:25 Merritt was the only man on the track—Rowell, Hazael, Weston, Guyon, Ennis, Panchor and Kazael. | | | | | | | |

ritt torged slow v shead of Guyon, who seemed weakening, and Hazael gnined steadily on Hart, and while Weston rested the big Prussian passed him.

Krohne kept ahead of Weston only a little time, and fell back to his old place before 3 P. M. when the scores were: Rowell, 268; Mecritt, 247; Guyon, 245; Hazael, 239; Hott, 235; Ennis, 212; Weston, 298; Krohne, 207; Jackson, 208; Panchot, 197; Federmeyer, 189; and Taylor, 121.

The men kept on in this position the remainder of the afternoon, and when 5 o'clock came Bowell had made 277 miles; Merritt, 255; Guyon was two miles behind him; Hazael was 246, and Hart three miles behind him; Ennis, 219 and a few laps; Weston the same; Krohne, 213; Jackson the same; Panchot, 201; Federmeyer, 193; and Taylor, 126.

In the hour between 5 and 6 o'clock in the evening the Indian file of walkers on the track included Rowell, Weston, Hazael, Krohne, Panchot, and Merritt. But three of these men showed no effects of their hard work. These were Rowell, Weston, Jackson, Hazael, Rowell kept up his all but ceaseless tread in the even measure by which he won before. He dogged no one, and had no eyes for anything except the hollowed path to which he clinings with mechanical persistence. His checks were flushed, his eyes bright, and his skin apparently moist and clear. Weston and Hazael are convalescents. Both of them were under the weather until yesterday. Weston & stopped his satics and grimaces and forged ahead, winning plaudits from the multitude and lays in profusion upon the dial, He looked happy and energetic. He is a dried-up little old man, with deep lines in his face and skin that tell of years of toil and pain; but he is, after all, the shapeliest of the walkers except Hart of Hayti.

strode as lightly as when the walk began. He is endangering Guyon's hold upon the femining admiration.

At 6:40 Norman Taylor renewed his solemn march around the course, his lucky linen trousers fluttering around his ankles and his whip held feebly in one hand. He bewed mournfully to the man at his dial, and the dial man seemed to share his melancholy. Krohne, who has been likened to a stork and, in his red suit, to a flamingo, lumbered along like a man walking from force of habit. Panchot came and went on and off the track like a man whose mind centinually changed as to whether to stay on or stay off. He looked bad, It was noticed that whereas Weston used occasionally to walk in the rut close to the inside rail, he no longer does ac, but remains in the middle of the track. Mr. Atkinson said, "He is an old horse and knows what he is about all the time. What he loses by walking outside the others is nothing to want he gains by it. He has nothing to lose on the stretch, and at the curves he misses only a trifle. But he has all to himself a yielding level road, a clear look ahead, and no one to bother him."

There was a very exciting race between Merritt and heavel at about 7 o'clock, when Merritt had secored 264 and one lap, and Hazael 254 and 7 laps. Merritt had been ambling along in an easy way, making his laps in about the same time as Guyon, who was walking rapidly. Hazael ingre out his legs and arms in his own promiscuous manner and leaped ahead of the long-legged Yankee. At this Merritt sprung away, and kept at Hazael's side by a succession of tremendous bounds. Hazael slipped along easily, Merritt strained every muscle. Just as the lapended Hazael shot nawy with a motion ality should be a succession of tremendous bounds. Hazael slipped along dasily, Merritt strained every muscle, Just as the lapended Hazael shot naw, with a motion ality should be percented to help him. The bond between 5 and 6 olong him. In the hour between 5 and 16 olong him of the percented on the percented on the rack nearly all the tim

out only often enough to satisfy himself that he could keep his feet, and Jackson made but two miles.

At 8 o'clock the situation had not changed—except that Taylor not only came out, but actually ran. Panchot did nothing, Ennis did nothing, Jackson did little, and that was feebly done.

At 9 o'clock flowell had made 296 miles; Merrit, 270; Guyon, 267; Hazael, 256; Hart, 258; Weston, 236; Krohne, 228; Jackson, 236; Ennis, 220; Federmeyer, 210, and Taylor 138. Ennis and Panchot both remained off the track. Morritt was resting for a few minutes. At 9:33, when Guyon had made 268 miles and 7 lass, Hazael overtook him, and Guyon and he scored 269 together.

After 9 o'clock some very weary work was done. Howell went 25 miles ahead of Merritt and at ten minutes to 10 o'clock finished his 300th mile. He was then ending his 53th hour, and was, therefore, 9 miles behind the best record for that time, which was made in London in June lass by "Blower" Brown. In 72 hours Brown reade 318 miles, but he had been asleep one hour when the three days ended. Weston was doing very good and steady work. He had reached 215 miles at 104, and seemed to have "no let up" in him. A sample five inites and 35 seconds, 13 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds, 10 minutes and 50 seconds, 10 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds, and 10 minutes and 50 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes and 45 seconds. The five miles were made in 59 minutes

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mouse in bed it me same time. Nothing but fatigue troubled him, if his friends were to be believed.

MERRITT AND HAZAEL STRUGGLING.

The most exciting event of the evening was the steady effort on the part of Hazael to close the gap between himself and Merritt, and secure accord place. For two hours the lop-sided Englishman tore over the track amid wild cheers. Merritt passed steadily, and was not urged into a run. At least Hazael gave up the attempt, and retired to histent. Merritt Repton the track and the gap widened. At 1 A. M. he was eleven miles shead of Hazael. Hazael had hardly left the track before Hart made an effort to pass Guyon and take the fourth place in the race. Guyon was in the Putnam House asleen. The Ethiop was successful. He passed Guyon at a quanter of 12, cheered by the roaring of the large audience and the music of "The Skidmore Guards." He received a dezen bouquets, and tossed them careiessly to MeGee as he pussed the tent. A ruffian near the entrance uttered a vile epithet as Hart was passing. Capt. Williams heard it, and for once his club came in good play.

Weston turned his 250th mile at 20 minutes to 12—68 miles behind his time in London.

He was losing his freshness, and began to waik as though his feet were sore. Inspired by the cheering of the spectators, he took place at the side of Rowell and trotted around the course for several laps, but finally gave up in front of the socrers' stand, making a turn and walking the other way. At five minutes to 12 Jackson dashed out of his tent and went spinning around the course like a frightened turkey. He took but one lap and dropped into a walk. The walk proved too fatiguing, and he again crept into his quarters. Taylor freshened un and tripped over the sawdust like a coquettish girl. He had svidently filled himself with pie, and ran as though he had been promised more pie on the completion of a certain distance. There was a smell of tea about him as he passed the reporters' stand.

some the tent. A ruffian near the entrance untered a vile epithet as Hart was passing. Chap. Williams beard it, and for once his western turned his 250th mile at 20 minutes to 12—63 miles behind his time in London from the wastern turned his 250th mile at 20 minutes to 12—63 miles behind his time in London from the wastern turned his 250th mile at 20 minutes to 12—63 miles behind his time in London from the wastern of the secrets a total passes of the cheering of the spectators, he took place at the side of Rowell and troited around making a turn and wasking the other way. At five minutes to 12 Jackson dashed out like a frightened turkey. He took but one lap and dropped into a walk. The walk proves too fastguine, and he again crept into his second to a certain distince. There was a promotion of a certain distince, and the second to the Garden, about forty feet long and cighteen.

There was palatform at the castern end of the Garden, about forty feet long and cighteen feet wide. Uprishs and joists, about ten feet high, feare the right of the second to the fast of t

boy a feet until, the spitner swore show were as bond, we will be after the case of the content of the content

THE ALLIANCE CIUB.

1.193 Broadway, between 18th and 20th streets.

The scenes around the betting platform are animated. The shouters stand upon their chairs offering inducements in a loud voice, and hundreds of persons shove and push each other in their offerts to reach the tables. Probably over \$100,000 have been staked since the walk began. Tomber Johnson says that he has

over \$25,000 on his books, and it is cortain that Kelly & Ries and Smith & Johnson have done much better. The testing now is mostly on second place. At midnight it stood as follows at helly & Blisa's table:

Lowell & Co.'s shouter was screaming, "Will bet two to one against Hazzel for second place, without takers." A similar offer on Merritt was snapped up in an instant.

It will be readily seen that, where the odds are so great and the betting so variable, whichever way the race terminates, the bookmakers are certain not to lose.

WHAT THE MEN'S BACKERS SAY.

Nearly all of them Confident-Excuses for Wes. ton-Was he Instant on Tuesday !-Flowers for the Colored Boy-Bisappointment.

Just to the right of the scorers' stand is the tent of Hart. When the boy was on the track its open flaps disclosed an interior neat as wax. Over the entrance hung half a dozen floral horseshoes and baskets of flowers, for the boy is a great favorite, and is pleased with these attentions. Mr. Dan O'Leary, whose presence is continuous in front of this tent, said that his

attentions. Air. Dan O'Leary, whose presence is continuous in front of this tent, said that his protegé was doing as well as could be expected. He was entirely recovered from the iliness of the day before, and could be trusted to get third place at least.

"We give him beefsteaks, chops, and good, hearty food," said Mr. Dan O'Leary, "and occasionally some raw beef finely chopped. That's a German disa, you know, and a good one when rightly prepared."

The tent of Federmeyer is next as you go toward Madison avenue, and is presided over by a Frenchman. Fioral tributes have not been showered upon the wheelbarrow man, but he doesn't expect them.

"He is all right," said his trainer, "and confident of making gate money. To-day he will do 250 miles. Eat, oh, yes, he eafs well; meat and jellies and wine. Wine! certainly; all Frenchmen drink wine, and he is used to it and has his claret regularly. You will see that he is botter than you think him before the week is done." But Mr. Federmeyer had only 180 miles to his credit at the time of this conversation.

Before Guyon's tent, which is the Srst on the Twenty-sixth street side as you go east, sat a young man before a table, on which were sheets of paper with Merritt's and Guyon's secores. The reporter asked the young man the nature of his occupation. "Keeping Merritt's and

young man before a table, on which were sheets of paper with Merritt's and Guyon's scores. The reporter asked the young man the nature of his occupation. "Keeping Merritt's and Guyon's scores. Don't you see. Why? Well, because we don't want any buildozing. Not there hasn't been any trouble yet, not any to speak of, and we don't want any. So I'm going to keep the thing right, George is all right. Fine as a fiddle; not a blister or a sore on him. He is good for second place."

Ennis's tent is next to Guyon's. A crimson banner with "Ennis" in gilt letters hanged on its outer wall, and with it bouquets and floral horseshoes. Mrs. Ennis no longer sits smiling at the door. Her John is too far behind for that. Cusics, the trainer, said that Ennis wasn't well yet; he ate everything he wanted, and drank beer, soda, ginger, ale, water, and milk. Mr. Cusick was not in good humor over the position of his man; neither were the group of friends and admirers that leaned against the railing in front of the tent, and vainly exhorted John to give them a good run-Panceor's Fluck.

At the door of Panchot's tent, with his back to

to run at first, he wouldn't touch injury or bornbood. Now he can't get enough of either He's an eccentric fellow, but a first-rate one."

BEARLE'S FOLKS CONFIDENT.

The floral horsesshoes and buskets of flowers that were strung on a wire over the door of Hazael's tent gave forth a pleasing smell as that remarkably constructed being strode out of it. His left foot was cial in a stacking, without vissible shoe. "His he hed is bistered," and a friend at the door, so they have cut off the heal of his shoe, and drawn a stocking over to keep out the sawdnest. He's a queer one-stubborn as a mule when he takes a notion. Why, he aim't but two degrees removed from a monkey, he sha't, but how he can run. You'll see him make some of these shanely fellows sick before the week is over. If we had as good a track has we gave weston when he won the belt, he'd show you. What's matter with the track? Why, look at the sawdnest, an inch thick. There ought not to be a bit of sawdnest there. What does he eat? Anything, especially jellies. He eats more fellies—fruit jellies—than any man I ever saw."

If Weston has received any floral horse-shoes or baskets of flowers they have been carried to the spantaents that he has fitted up in the Grizlen, and not displayed in front of his tint. Charlie, the valet, in swallowial coat, stood there, and Dr. Snyder, the champion's brother-lin-law, sat there looking miserable. Questioned carefully as to the causes of Weston a great failure he said: "I'd like to tell you the whole story to set the matter right. This story that he has been bought off is a palpable ite, Do you suppose that any living nam would pay him \$2.5000 or \$100.000 to hive him throw the race. That's about what he would have made if no nea won. The saw and could of tobacco smoke anywhere it made him feel worse han it he had said, be get anary and nervous. If he saw we cloud of tobacco smoke anywhere it made him feel worse han it he had seven him that respect On Monday, when he had seven him the other hand went to surper, Mr. Hess

surper. Mr. Hess trier to get one, but commut.

Wistron ANGRY.

That made Westers mad, neabused Hess up bill and down, and then, at 10% in the evening, suddenly left the track and went up satisfy goldenly, but said that he was going to wouldn't go back, but said that he was going to be earlied when he had slept that length of time. And then he had sept that length of time. And then he hay without closing his eyes until 3 this morning. I never saw a pain to such a this morning. I never saw a pain to such a condition. It was along the and even into fit.

Clear or partly cloudy; colder northerly winds,

Nervous debility and weakings of general suggests positively cured by Abrus - Brain Fact. St. 1. Sect. Aster House, Kitz. 1,210 Brasilicay; Allena, Sid 121 Av.